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The herd

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Nighslayer:
Gender: stallion
Personality: kind, gentle, protective, brave.

Moonsong:
Gender: mare
Personality: sweet, caring, kind, worry able.

King:
Gender: Colt.
Personality: stubborn, high sprung, flirty with any mares, brave.

Kara:
Gender: filly.
Personality: sweet, caring, can be stubborn.

Tobacco:
Gender: stallion.
Personality: kind, silent, caring.

Flora:
Gender: mare.
Personality: stubborn, queens over foals, ignores almost all horses.

Mea:
Gender: filly.
Personality: kind, silent, always running off.

Reaper:
Gender: stallion
Personality: wants to be lead stallion, continues to try to impress most mares.

Dew:

Gender: mare
Personality: kind, sweet, silent.

Feathersong (me in the story):
Gender: filly (later on mare)
Personality: curious, brave, sweet, kind, caring.

May:
Gender: mare
Personality: kind, sweet, caring.

Chapter 1

I woke to something bright, I was used to the darkness and warmth of my mothers whom, I looked around and saw many horses around me. I started to stand but fell over, I kept trying until I stayed standing and started walking.
"I will name you Feathersong," my mother Moonsong said, I continued drinking the sweet milk my mother provided for me. I soon pranced over to another foal who had a grey coat, he was friendly. We played a while when a crack went off, our ears shot up and we ran, the grey Colt fell behind and I slowed but my mother pushed my faster.
"But we can't leave him!" I whinied in fear, she kept pushing me and soon the humans caught the grey Colt. I would miss him deeply, we ran until we reached the edge of our territory. We settled down to graze and since my only friend was captured I was lonely and fell fast asleep, I knew that my troubles had only just begun.

Chapter 2

I woke to a bright sunny day, my hooves hurt from running from the humans. I got up and started to drink from my mother, a loud neigh rang out in the distance and Nightslayers ears shot up. He neighed back to the stallion and went down into the valley to fight, out of the trees trotted a bay stallion. They reared and began to fight, I kept close to my mother and watched. Her eyes filled with curiosity, I watched as both stallions fought to win the herd.
"Why do they fight?" I asked.
"It's the way of the stallions my dear now hush I wish to see which stallion wins," Moonsong said, I saw my father defeat the bay stallion and chased him a bit. He then came trotting back proudly and all the mares neighed, I rolled my eyes and decided to go for a gallop. I was galloping when I ran into a Palamino mare, she was very pretty and I knew my mother spoke of her.
"Hello," I said.
"Hello young filly, where is your mother?" Asked the mare.
"She is just queening over my father because he defeated a bay stallion," I said pointing my nose in the direction of my mother.
"Your mother is lead mare yet you look nothing like Nightslayer or Moonsong, interesting," she said.
"What's your name?" I asked.
"My name is Mea, what's yours?" She asked.
"My name is Feathersong, nice to meet you Mea," I said, she nodded and trotted over to my mother. I went on a dirt track used by something, I followed it to an abandoned hut. At least I thought it was abandoned, I went into an open paddock. I looked around when a slam behind me made me turn around, I saw a human locking the gate. I neighed and he jumped the fence, his voice calming.
"It's ok girl I won't hurt you, be a good girl," he said over and over again, I settled down and he began to pet me. He grabbed a carrot from his pocket and gave it to me, I ate it and nickered. I looked and saw Mea trotting down, the man let her in and thinking she was my mother he pet her.
"Are you this fillies mother?" He asked, Mea shook her head.

"Mea what's going on?" I asked a mere whiny.
"It's ok he won't hurt you," Mea said, I nuzzled the man for another treat. He laughed and gave me another carrot, a loud and angry neigh came from the hill making all of us look up. I saw Nightslayer and my mother standing there their faces filled with anger, I stood beside the human.
"How dare you Mea, how dare you endanger my foal!" He neighed.
"Dad I came here Mea followed me it's my fault," I snorted, he reared and ran off. The human was sitting confused, I nuzzled his hand. He laughed slightly and got up, he opened the gate and both me and Mea walked out. I whinied one last time and galloped off, when I got back to the herd I was greeted by angry Nightslayer.
"Why did you let that human pet you, we fear humans," he snorted angrily.
"Because he was nice and if you can't accept that than I will go back there and never come back," I neighed, this ticked him off.
"You are my daughter, you will follow my rules," he said trying not to yell.
"One day I will make my own decisions," I said galloping towards the hut, when I got there I saw him sitting on the fence. I never noticed me being followed, I layed under the trees and fell asleep.

Chapter 3

I woke the next morning to a noise, I saw the human on the ground coughing. I bolted next to him and noticed that a horse had trampled him, Mea came over her gaze sad.
"What happened to him?" I almost sobbed.
"Your father Nightslayer trampled him so you wouldn't come here, this human will die but he will die happily if he looks at you," she said, she moved his head sideways so he looked at me. He smiled and his eyes closed, I ran towards the herd. I got there and my father acted like nothing ever happened.
"Why did you trample him!" I said rearing.
"It's for your own good now go," he said, the herd started to gallop off. Me and Mea walked, I was sad.
"I know you miss the human, I miss him too, but we have to move on, how about we go down to the river and get a drink?" Mea said nuzzling me.
"Sure," I said, we trotted down to the lake and saw a black horse, he had a white face and four white socks. Mea and I stayed in the trees but the wind blew our scent towards him, he looked our way and gave a friendly whiny. We walked out of our hiding place, he jumped over the small creek and trotted over.
"Hello," he neighed, Mea kept me by her side.
"Hello stranger what brings you this far north?" Mea asked.
"I am traveling in search of a herd to join," he said.
"Well you can come with us if you want, after all Nightslayer would want a reason why your on his lands," Mea joked, he laughed and walked with us, I felt nervous about this stallion.
"What's your name?" I asked.
"My name is Reaper, my parents named me that because I look like I just saw a ghost," he said looking at the sky, we kept walking and caught up to the herd.
"Why is he here?" Nightslayer asked.
"He wants to join the herd, if you don't accept him then I will leave with him and you will never see me again," Mea said, my father never said no to that.
"Ok but ever Spring he will be forced to fight me," Nightslayer said.

"I accept," Reaper said.

Chapter 4

I am too lazy so skip to Feathersong being a grown up.

I woke one morning to a loud challenging neigh, I got up and saw Reaper and Nightslayer fighting. I watched as Reaper slowly grew stronger while Nightslayer grew weaker, I watched as blood was shed. I knew this was my fathers final battle, the whole herd was watching. As night fell Nightslayers life ended, Reaper was the new leader of our herd. He neighed in triumph, he came up to me and nuzzled me. I accepted him, he whinied and I nickered back.

A few hours or minutes not caring.

I knew I was now expecting his foal as did all mares in the herd, King had left as did all stallions in the herd. I started to graze on the sweet grass, Reaper mainly grazed next me. I didn't mind, I felt as though something was wrong. I looked at the sky and saw it was going to rain, lightning struck the ground creating a large line of fire. I was separated from the herd, they ran. I neighed, Reaper neighed than bolted towards the herd. I ran towards towards the plains, I soon jumped the creek and ran towards the hills. I soon got far away enough to rest, I layed down and fell asleep.